

insertions in one square 12 lines, for one  
per insertion, and seventeen  
for each subsequent insertion,  
who advertise, and  
make contracts on liberal terms,  
privilege of Annual Adver-  
tisement is limited to their own imme-  
diate business, and all advertise-

# Newport Mercury.

ESTABLISHED, JUNE 12, 1758.

Volume 101.

## Childrens Corner.

### THE INDIAN AND THE BASKET.

Among Rhode Island's early sons,  
Was one whose cheeks fair,  
By plump and well-flavored fruits,  
Rewardeth althia care.  
For household use they stored the best,  
And all the rest conveyed  
To neighboring mill, were ground and press'd  
And into cider made.

The wandering Indian oft partook  
The generous farmer's cheer;  
He liked his food, but, better still,  
His cider fine and clear.

And as he quaff'd the pleasant draught,  
The kitchen fire before,  
He longed for some to carry home,  
And asked for more and more.

The farmer saw a basket new,  
Beside the Indian bold,  
And smiling, said, "I'll give to you  
As much as that will hold."

Both laugh'd, for he could liquid thing  
Within a basket stay;  
But yet, the jest unanswered,  
The Indian went his way.

When next from rest the farmer sprang,  
So very cold the moon,  
The icicles like diamonds hung  
On every spray and thorn.

The brook that brook by his door,  
Was deep, and clear and strong,  
And yet, unfetter'd by the frost,  
Leap'd merrily along.

The self same Indian, by this brook,  
The astonished farmer sees,  
He laid his basket in the stream,  
Then hung it up to freeze.

And by this process, oft renewed,  
The basket soon became  
A well glazed vessel, tight and good,  
Of most capacious frame.

The door he entered speedily,  
And claimed the promised boon,  
The farmer, laughing heartily,  
Fulfilled his promise soon.

Up to the basket's brim he saw  
The sparkling cider rise,  
And to rejoice his absent squaw,  
He bore away the price.

Long lived the good man at the farm,  
The house is standing still,  
And still leaps merrily along,  
The much diminish'd rill.

And his descendants still remain,  
To tell to those who ask it,  
The story they have often heard,  
About the Indian's basket.

This circumstance actually occurred as related,  
After the settlement of Rhode Island, at a  
house, still in good preservation.

PROVERBS.—FROM GOETHE.

To sweetly remember and finely to think,  
Is lasting of life at its utmost brink.

As guided by land and sea,  
God set the stars on high,  
That they our joy may be,  
While looking to the sky.

When all hope and help desert you,  
Then you will depress'd, heart-broken,  
There is still a healing virtue  
In a word that's kindly spoken.

From Goethe.

PROVERBS.—WANDERER'S NIGHT SONG.

They who dote in Heaven hide,  
Every pain and sorrow stillest;  
Him who two-fold woes betide,  
With a two-fold solace stillest.

Oh! this tossing, let it cease!

What means all this pain, unrest?

Soothing peace!

Come, O come into my breast!

o. n. c.

From Goethe.

THE LITTLE COFFIN.

Was a tiny rosewood coffin,  
Ebon dark, and glittering  
With its stars of silver white,  
Silver tablet, black and bright,  
Downy pillow'd satin lined.

Thi, I, loitering, chance to find  
'Mid the dust, and spent and gloom  
Of the undertaker's room.

Ah! what love-watched cradle-bed  
Keeps to-sight the nesting head,  
Or what soft, pillowing breast  
The cherub form at rest,  
Ther are long, with darkened eye,  
Sleep to no baby,

Widely robed, and still and cold,  
Pale flowers drooping from his head,  
That this dainty couch entold?

Ah! what bitter tears shall stan  
All the world over again,  
And what towering hope be hid  
'Neath this tiny coffin lid.

Scarcely large enough to bear  
Little words that must be there,  
Little words, cut deep and true,  
Bleeding mother's heart apace—

Sweet, pet name, and "Aren Two!"

Oh! can sorrow's hovering plume  
Round our pathway cast a gloom,  
Chill and darkness as the shade  
By an infant's coffin made!

From our arms an angel flies,

And our startled, dazed eyes,

Weeping round its vacant place,

Can not rise its path to trace,

Cannot see the angel's face?

o. n. c.

The Farm and Garden.

Pruning.—This month is the best time  
prune fruit trees, as the wood then heals  
more readily and does not canker. When  
the spring grafts have failed, a bud may  
seed at this time.

If the weather be dry, advantage should  
be taken of this fact to coat the surface of  
the trunks of the trees as the hot sun will  
use the mixture to dry upon the bark, and  
thus do away with the larvae of insects  
lodged in the bark. The moisture af-  
fected by the dews will be sufficient to en-  
able the more soluble portions to gradually  
enter the interstices, and thus decom-  
pose the inert or dead parts of the coating  
trees, while the after growth will cause  
parts to be exfoliated and thrown off.

When Corn Grows.—Dr. R. R. Harri-  
son, of Prince George County, Virginia,  
takes pains to make some careful ex-  
aminations to ascertain whether corn  
grows, as is generally supposed, more at  
night than by day. August 1, corn grew  
twenty-four hours, five inches; at night  
and seven-eighths inches; at night  
and seven eighths, and in the day,  
five inches.

Budding must be performed this month,  
and Downing tells us that "the proper  
season for budding is from the 1st of July  
to the middle of September, the differ-  
ent trees coming into season as follows:

pears, cherries, apricots on plums, apri-  
cots, peaches, apples, quinces, nectarines and  
peaches. Trees of considerable size will  
begin budding earlier than the young

peach stocks, but the operation is always

and only performed, when the bark of the  
peach parts separate freely from the wood,  
and when the buds of the current year's  
growth are somewhat plump, and young

and is growing firm.

This is the proper time for clipping ev-  
ergreen hedges, before they commence their  
second growth; damp days are prefer-  
able, as they are not so liable to become  
brown or bruised by shearing as in dry hot

weather.

House Distemper.—One pound of epsom

and globular salts, three spoonfuls of sul-  
phur, three drs. of saltpeter. Give half one

and one half the next if necessary,  
but one dose is generally sufficient.

The name of sausages, in German, is  
"wurst." That is decidedly the best name  
we ever heard; for them.

True copy—witness:

JOHN R. BARTLETT, Sec'y.

AN ACT authorizing the Town Council of War-  
wick to establish sidewalks in said town.

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The town council of said town

hereby authorized and empowered in their

discretion to pass such ordinances in relation to

the laying down and establishing said town as

the limits of the high way in said town as they

may think proper, and impose such penalties for the

violation of any such ordinances as they may think

proper, notwithstanding for any one offence the sum

of ten dollars.

True copy—witness:

JOHN R. BARTLETT, Sec'y.

True copy—witness:

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1858.

There is no longer a doubt about the prospects of the season in Newport; the number already here is quite large, and daily we have fresh arrivals, so that in a very short time we may expect to be crowded. Many cottages and houses—quite as many as were rented last year—have already been taken up, and within a week or two the call has been active for houses at a moderate rent. Prices have been within bounds, and any one at all disposed to pass the season at Newport, can do so without incurring a large expenditure. Provisions are furnished at reasonable prices, board can be obtained at rates suited to the times, and one may here indulge a taste for boating, riding, &c., at a moderate outlay, if the object is simply enjoyment; while those who have more of this world's goods than they know what to do with will find here, as elsewhere, ways of parting with it as rapidly as they please. Let all, then, who would enjoy the most delightful climate in the world, secure a snug little place, and make themselves happy and contented for the next three months. In that time they will gain more in health and strength than by adopting any other course, and the moments will here glide away pleasantly, each day presenting something new to attract their attention, and the night will always bring with it cool breezes from the sea to temper the heat, and make the hours of sleep refreshing and invigorating. Daily, boats come and go, bringing crowds to remain for a season, or only to catch a sniff off old scenes and then back to work again, and many, very many, who leave their families here, but who cannot be with them all the time, pass the Sunday of each week in Newport. All, all are welcome, and we believe that it is the desire of every one here to make the island attractive and their stay agreeable.

**THE HARMONY OF BEAUTY** is the subject of a lecture to be delivered in this city in the course of the coming month, by A. G. REMINGTON, formerly editor of the New York *Quarterly*, and one of the best literary writers in our country. We know of no one who can better appreciate or present the harmony existing between the various worlds of beauty, or better picture the beauty which that harmony presents, than Mr. REMINGTON, who, we take pleasure in saying, is a native of this State. He is one of nature's poets, using the simplest, and yet the most comprehensive, language, and fashioning his verse so as to charm us with its smoothness, while he is thrilling the soul with grand and beautiful thoughts. Here is a descriptive piece which he has sent us recently, says the *Providence Post*, where he read the lecture before the Art Association, with great satisfaction to all present—a faithful picture of Trinity Church, New York, and yet, seemingly, drawn from the poet's imagination. Tom MOORE's "Lallah Rookh" doesn't contain a prettier picture:—

The vaulted ceiling, poised aloft in air,  
In triple curves their graceful lines display,  
Beneath the fountain-tinted tessellated floor,  
O'er-charging,  
Rowns of bounded columns song  
From nave to chancel. Through the gorgeous  
stained  
And traceried windows fall the tempered rays  
Of day, whose golden eye, seen through the folds  
Of proper robe, looks madly as Hesperus.  
A golden haze fills all the southern aisle,  
And on the northern wall, twixt double rows  
Of ston'd beams, beam, midway from floor  
To ceiling, radiates colors—yellow,  
A golden sparkle o'er the subeys.  
Here sapphires hilt and violet are blent  
With rose and emerald. Here beryls shine,  
Here carmine ringed about with ocean's green,  
All hues that break o'er land or sky in cloud,  
Or dying leaf, look royally, as when  
Majestic autumn 'neath her ashes crown  
Present Winter smiles. Here gaudy red  
With hyacinthine flecks fall soberly,  
As though the dumb and awe-struck colors owed  
A debt to Nature. A gold cross pale  
Above the altar. Jasper gleams play, or  
The organ's pulsing pipes, while through the  
arched  
And pointed ceiling rolled, cherubic sounds  
Prolonged and pure, are heard, till forms that grace  
The chancel's gorged stained and storied panes  
Blame the space around and seem to smile.

We should like to know, and we ask in seriousness, where "our midst" is situated; for we hear of it constantly, under all sorts of circumstances, and in so many connections, that it really is quite puzzling to know whether it is a part of the body politic or of the body corporate. First we hear of excitement and commotion "in our midst," and this gives us the impression that the cholera has seized a victim, and we are disposed to recommend the prescription for this alarming disorder, which was recently sent by a Yankee to France, (see another column) and then, we are told, of the erection of a superb edifice "in our midst," of the most elegant discourse recently delivered "in our midst"—a grand display, a thunder storm, and a fountain of pure soda water—all "in our midst," but where the Dickens "our midst" is situated, its bounds, or what the precise and proper meaning of the term is, we have never been able to ascertain. There are those who think the expression incorrect and anything but elegant, but we have heard it so often that we have come to the conclusion they must be mistaken, and that it has quite as good a claim to popular favor as "go in lemons," and "does your mother know you're out?"

The excitement caused by the announcement of large discoveries of gold on Frazer River, continues along the Pacific coast, but it is generally believed by those who are not easily led away by such stories, that the value of the discovery has been over-estimated, and that the diggings will not prove richer than those of California at the present day. The miners and explorers have to put up with great privations, provisions are very scarce and high, the country is a difficult one to travel over, the Indians are troublesome, and hundreds and thousands are compelled to eke out a scanty subsistence on clams and roots, without earning a dollar, having no means either to reach the point for which they started or to return to the settlements where they might have done well enough, if they had not been led away by the exaggerated accounts from the banks of the Frazer.

The OLD MILL started on Thursday, and now all the factories, with the exception of the one on the Point, are running. The Old Mill employs fifty hands; the Woolen Mill the same number, the Ferry one hundred and fifty, and the Touro one hundred and sixty. It is pleasant once more to hear the different bells ringing, and we believe we shall never complain again of the incessant din, for if the sounds are discordant they speak of stir and life, and of employment for the many who have long been forced to remain idle, waiting for better times and the resumption of work.

A petition was forwarded recently to the Hon. T. H. Hicks, Governor of Maryland, signed by 114 ministers of the M. Episcopal Church, Black River Conference, asking for the pardon and release of the Rev. Samuel Greene, a colored local preacher, who is now lying in the penitentiary of that State, under a sentence of ten years' imprisonment, for having in his possession a copy of Uncle Tom's Cabin. *Boston Journal.*

No argument against slavery could have greater weight than the above paragraph.

SHAKESPEARE's autograph, affixed to a mortgaged deed of a house in Blackfriars, was recently sold in England for three hundred guineas.

The celebration of the Fourth of July passed off very quietly, if we except the firing of fire crackers, which is a nuisance at all times, and one we wish we could see abated. On Sunday, the Artillery Co., Col. CARR, in full uniform, attended divine service in the North Baptist Church, and in the afternoon in Emmanuel Church. — At noon the garrison at Fort Adams fired the usual salute in honor of the Fourth, the booming of the guns falling strangely on the ears of those who were at their devotions in the house of prayer. — On Monday there was an address before the children and others, delivered by Mayor CRANSTON, at the Central Baptist Church. In the afternoon the United States troops, under Col. MAGRUDER, came over to town, with their battery, and after parading through the streets went through their evolutions in firing, &c., near Mr. WETMORE's in South Tourne street. The streets were quite lively, the children enjoyed themselves, and night closed in without an accident of any kind, so far as we have been able to learn.

The celebration in Pawtucket is spoken of as the finest over held in that busy and enterprising town. Gov. DYER and staff, and Brigadier General PITMAN and staff, were present. The oration was by Hon. Wm. M. ROBINSON, subject, "Freedom to Worship God." In other towns in the State the day was generally celebrated, and the moments will here glide away pleasantly, each day presenting something new to attract their attention, and the night will always bring with it cool breezes from the sea to temper the heat, and make the hours of sleep refreshing and invigorating. Daily, boats come and go, bringing crowds to remain for a season, or only to catch a sniff off old scenes and then back to work again, and many, very many, who leave their families here, but who cannot be with them all the time, pass the Sunday of each week in Newport. All, all are welcome, and we believe that it is the desire of every one here to make the island attractive and their stay agreeable.

—  
BLOCK ISLAND GUARDS.—This fine corps of citizen soldiers, hailing from the "sea gift island," was out in full ranks, numbering about seventy-five, —*muskets* we believe is the technical term—but we may be allowed to say, *en passant*, that said *muskets* did not all conform to the letter of the service regulation. The corps was principally on foot, but was composed in part of a detachment of cavalry, one of artillery, and a train, numbering altogether ten horses and a donkey. The line was formed in front of the armory on Dyer street, as follows:

Detachment of cavalry, consisting of three horses and a rider.  
Detachment of artillery, consisting of one brass field piece, mounted on the shoulders of an artillerist, who was in turn mounted on a charger.  
Car of liberty, drawn by two horses and consisting of a platform draped in colors on which were borne the Goddess of Liberty, represented by a man tastefully arrayed, supported in front by an Indian and a Corsair, and in rear by a Scotsman and an African Bushman, while the driver represented a brigand.

Four porters with axes, fantastically arrayed in Indian dress.

Brigade Dragoon Band, five pieces, rank and file on foot, preceded by the Company's color inscribed with the name of the corps, and bearing on its cotton fold the insignia of a codfish.

Two carriages, each drawn by two horses, the first representing a drawing room scene in the olden times, and the second a drawing room scene in modern times, each room containing two persons, arrayed in the fashions of the times represented.

Commissionary department, consisting of a tarp carried by a donkey, and containing in addition to supplies, the colored washerwoman attached to the corps.

Among the characters composing the company, we observed Cupid on the back of a stork armed with his bow and quiver of arrows, accompanied by a negro in hoops; a "block of the old chip," moving with the same facility as animate objects; the clerk with his book of records; a shark which had consented to take a trip up the bay for the purpose of participating in the celebration; two dolphins; and Brother Jonathan in his best striped suit and drab hat. The captain was of the Franciscan order, and betrayed his ruling passion by the exhibition of a chess board carried under his arms. The arms were of patterns highly approved, (by the individual carriers.) The Commandant wielded a tranchant blade supposed to have been the one used by Ajax, a supposition fully justified by its length. A musket ten feet in length, a most deadly weapon to strike with, and a spear with a broad head, capable of splitting him in two, and a mace, which had consented to be the driver of the band.

When the Zebra retired, Mr. RAREY took an unbroken two-year old colt in hand, and in the presence of about two hundred persons, in the space of one short hour, the animal was pronounced by all to be a thoroughly trained and broken horse, and fit for saddle or harness.

Of the process the *Times* says "there was no mystery, no platitude, no charm. The professor explained everything he was about to do, and gave a reason for it; and then, by doing it, successfully proved that his reasoning was correct.

There was no violence, no severity—the horse was not alarmed, nor exhausted, but was soothed, caressed, persuaded, and at last gently coaxed into doing everything that was required from him; and at the end of the lesson he walked quietly about, without the slightest appearance of excitement or fatigue. Not his teacher, who, while sparing the horse, takes an aversion to his own self, but the horse which he has been subjecting by drawing the fibres closer together, increases their density, and, as a consequence, the strength of the metal. A wire of one-eighth of an inch in thickness is proportionately stronger than one twice the thickness, simply because its fibres are packed closer together by the operation of drawing.

—  
A FINISHED CITY.—A recent American traveler, when in Venice, expressed a curiosity to know how the remarkable palaces of that city were built, and on what foundation they stood. When told that they stood on piles, he desired to see the pile-driver. "There is a model of it in the Doge's Palace somewhere," replied the guide; "but it has not yet been used, for we have had no houses built in Venice for three hundred years." Making due allowance for the guide's accuracy of computation, the anecdote will serve to show the stagnant dead-sea aspect of many Eastern countries, whose exploits history has blazoned.

—  
OUR NATIONAL DEBT.—The United States Economist estimates the expenditures of the next fiscal year at \$90,000,000. The receipts of the Treasury for imports are not likely to exceed \$50,000,000, and those from the sale of land will be trifling, so that not far from \$40,000,000 will have to be borrowed. This will bring up the public debt incurred since December, 1857, to the round sum of \$90,000,000. It will not take long after that, at the present rate of progress, to swell this huge debt to one hundred millions of dollars.

—  
TWO MEN AT ANN HARBOR, Mich., were lately buried 55 feet deep in a well, by its caving in.—Active measures were taken to relieve them, and after working over 20 hours, they were heard to say, "We are both alive—work away." Food and water were sent down to them, and after 20 hours, they were brought out safe and sound.

—  
THERE are now constructing under the Treasury department and the immediate superintendence of Major Bowman, engineer in charge, 47 new Custom House and Post Office, 15 new Marine Hospitals, Mints, &c., constructing and altering, amounting to an aggregate of 187 buildings. The cost of these government buildings will be over \$7,000,000.

—  
THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—It is now about thirty days since the Atlantic cable left England, and nothing has been heard of the Niagara on the coast of Newfoundland. Late arrivals report stormy weather on the Atlantic, and it is supposed that the operations of the fleet have been delayed thereby.

—  
A YOUNG MAN NAMED EDWARD D. CHAMBERLAIN, a student in the Freshman class of Brown University, was drowned at Field's Point on Tuesday. Not being a swimmer, he was towed along the water by a rope. The rope, however, was probably too much exhausted to sustain himself, as he sank before the boat could reach him. An oar was thrown to him but he failed to reach it.

The streets of Warren have been lighted with gas, and the *Telegraph* says the effect was fully equal to the expectations of the friends of the measure.

—  
THERE has been an unusual number of executions of late, and a number of persons, one of them a woman, have been brought to the gallows for the most frightful crimes. These executions, in the United States, have been conducted in private, a course most creditable to humanity, but in Canada a man and a woman were executed on the 23rd ult., for murder, for which they confessed, in the presence of thousands who had congregated from all parts of the country to witness the horrible spectacle, and at least one-half of the number, says the *Montreal Pilot*, were women. The baneful effects of such scenes on the public mind can hardly be overestimated for one to carry here.

—  
THE FARMERS are busy getting in their crop of hay, which is unusually large, and prices will rule low for this necessary article. The air is filled with the perfume from the hay field, and the sight, as one rides over the island, is charming. We never knew a time when the island looked more beautiful, or afford greater inducements for one to tarry here.

—  
ON Tuesday a very fine-toned bell was placed in the tower of the Catholic Church in this city. The note is clear and distinct, and probably could be heard a great distance. The completion of the building is near at hand, and workmen are now engaged in putting up the porch and the tower will be run up in accordance with the original plan, next in order.

—  
THE CANVAS for BOYD's new Directory has been completed, and shows a large increase of names over the previous one. Those who have made any change in their places of business or residences, since the canvassers called, can have the necessary corrections made by leaving them at WARD's book-store, 130 Thames street.

—  
ROOMS at the Fillmore are being taken up daily. Last Thursday fifteen were engaged; and the Atlantic has more now than any previous year so early.

—  
COMMANDER HANDY has been ordered by the Secretary of the Navy to the Boston rendezvous.

—  
SHAKESPEARE's autograph, affixed to a mortgaged deed of a house in Blackfriars, was recently sold in England for three hundred guineas.

WE have watched with interest the progress of Mr. RAREY in England, and if anything were wanted to confirm the reports in the London *Times* of his wonderful skill in subduing and rendering gentle the most vicious horses, it is the account of his triumph in breaking the Zebra placed under his care—an animal never before tamed and one that filled with dread all who had anything to do with him. When this animal, the *Times* says, was first introduced into the Academy, his mode of proceeding on any one entering his stable was, first to spring to the top of the rack, seize the cross beam, with his teeth, and hang suspended in that position, while he kept his feet free to destroy any one who should dare to approach him.

Mr. RAREY's first lesson was of four hours duration, and gave him more trouble than the training of four hundred horses; but at the end of it the whole of the animal's nature seemed changed, and he received his subsequent teaching in great comparative patience and tranquility.

When he appeared at the second lesson, the Zebra—no longer the fierce, untamable animal of the first lesson, making frantic attempts to wrench his immense wooden bit, screaming like a superannuated soprano flinging his heels widely about, as if he thought the air was filled with *ostlers* heads!—was quietly ridden into the arena by Mr. RAREY's groom, trotting about as amably as if he were the pet mule of the Archbishop of Toledo. He walked, continues the *Times* account, he trotted, he ambled, as if from his infancy trained to the saddle; and although he was faintly vocal on one or two occasions when asked to repeat certain portions of his performance—such as tumbling down at a signal, and pointing his four feet simultaneously to the roof of the building—his ejaculations were but the faint sighs of a dissolute horse, as compared to the hurricane of yells which had marked the earlier stages of his career in the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties. It is true, he did let his heels fly just once as he was retiring to his stable, but it was done in an airy, gentle sort of manner—and it was not in him—it might have been the reminiscence of a dancing lesson, or done purely by way of exercise. It was a harmless gambol, and, especially when observed from the right side of the barrier, had nothing in it which could create alarm in the breasts of the most timid. But there were evidences on his behalf that the fear, Mr. RAREY himself was injured in extinguishing the fire. Mr. Harris' barn, in Doyer, N. H., Daniel Osborne's house and two barns, in South Danner, Mass., and two wooden buildings in Newburyport, were entirely destroyed by fire on Monday, from a similar cause. Mr. Thomas Tennyson was walking in the street in New Haven with his wife, when a chaser was thrown at him which exploded in his eye, entirely destroying the eye. Mr. Joel Kenny, Springfield, Mass., lost an eye in a similar explosion of a fire-cracker. Ed. Murphy, Jr., lost one of his eyes severely injured, for a mile, discharged from a piece of fireworks at South Boston. Chief Eng. Wm. Clark, of Cheever, Mass., while witnessing the fireworks on Powder Horn Hill, was severely burned in the neck by a serpent.

AN ORDINARY, drawn by two horses and consisting of a platform draped in colors on which were borne the Goddess of Liberty, represented by a man tastefully arrayed, supported in front by an Indian and a Corsair, and in rear by a Scotsman and an African Bushman, while the driver represented a brigand.

Four porters with axes, fantastically arrayed in Indian dress.

Brigade Dragoon Band, five pieces, rank and file on foot, preceded by the Company's color inscribed with the name of the corps, and bearing on its cotton fold the insignia of a codfish.

Two carriages, each drawn by two horses, the first representing a drawing room scene in the olden times, and the second a drawing room scene in modern times, each room containing two persons, arrayed in the fashions of the times represented.

Of the process the *Times* says "there was no mystery, no platitude, no charm. The professor explained everything he was about to do, and gave a reason for it; and then, by doing it, successfully proved that his reasoning was correct.

There was no violence, no severity—the horse was not alarmed, nor exhausted, but was soothed, caressed, persuaded, and at last gently coaxed into doing everything that was required from him; and at the end of the lesson he walked quietly about, without the slightest appearance of excitement or fatigue. Not his teacher, who, while sparing the horse, takes an aversion to his own self, but the horse which he has been subjecting by drawing the fibres closer together, increases their density, and, as a consequence, the strength of the metal. A wire of one-eighth of an inch in thickness is proportionately stronger than one twice the thickness, simply because its fibres are packed closer together by the operation of drawing.

—  
DRAWING IRON.—When a bar of wrought iron is broken by a weight being placed upon it, it is supposed by many persons that the remaining parts are rendered weaker than they were before, on account of the strain to which they have been subjected. This is a mistake. Such pieces of iron are generally stronger, according to their diameter, than they were before they have been subjected, by drawing the fibres closer together, increases their density, and, as a consequence, the strength of the metal. A wire of one-eighth of an inch in thickness is proportionately stronger than one twice the thickness, simply because its fibres are packed closer together by the operation of drawing.

—  
A BRIGADE DRAGOON BAND, consisting of a platform draped in colors on which were borne the Goddess of Liberty, represented by a man tastefully arrayed, supported in front by an Indian and a Corsair, and in rear by a Scotsman and an African Bushman, while the driver represented a brigand.

Four porters with axes, fantastically arrayed in Indian dress.

Brigade Dragoon Band, five pieces, rank and file on foot, preceded by the Company's color inscribed with the name of the corps, and bearing on its cotton fold the insignia of a codfish.

Two carriages, each drawn by two horses, the first representing a drawing room scene in the olden times, and the second a drawing room scene in modern times, each room containing two persons, arrayed in the fashions of the times represented.

Of the process the *Times* says "there was no mystery, no platitude, no charm. The professor explained everything he was about to do, and gave a reason for it; and then, by doing it, successfully proved that his reasoning was correct.

There was no violence, no severity—the horse was not alarmed, nor exhausted, but was soothed, caressed, persuaded, and at last gently coaxed into doing everything that was required from him; and at the end of the lesson he walked quietly about, without the slightest appearance of excitement or fatigue. Not his teacher, who, while sparing the horse, takes an aversion to his own self, but the horse which he has been subjecting by drawing the fibres closer together, increases their density, and, as a consequence, the strength of the metal. A wire of one-eighth of an inch in thickness is proportionately stronger than one twice the thickness, simply because its fibres are packed closer together by the operation of drawing.

—  
A BRIGADE DRAGOON BAND, consisting of a platform draped in colors on which were borne the Goddess of Liberty, represented by a man tastefully arrayed, supported in front by an Indian and a Corsair, and in rear by a Scotsman and an African Bushman, while the driver represented a brigand.

Four porters with axes, fantastically arrayed in Indian dress.

Brigade Dragoon Band, five pieces, rank and file on foot, preceded by the Company's color inscribed with

SION OF STEAM BOILER AND LOSS OF  
an accident occurred yesterday morning  
nine and ten o'clock, in Smithfield, at  
a establishment known as the Manchester  
works, belonging to Mr. Joseph Smith  
et, and operated by Messrs. Brown,  
McCready of this city, by the explosion  
of the boiler, which caused the destruction of  
able property, the instant death of two  
lives, but it is hoped not fatally, in  
the third. The man killed was Par'k Clarke  
and Stewart. The first was a laborer in  
the service of Mr. Smith, about twenty years of  
age, who was not connected with the establish-  
ment. The other was the fireman, about forty  
lb., and was on the boiler at the time  
of the explosion. His body was blown in  
several of them passing over the main  
and falling in an adjoining field, some  
adred feet from the boiler house. He  
is a widow and five children. The man who  
injured is named Michael Kavanaugh,  
a scalded from head to foot. A man  
DeWhurst had his arm broken.  
The boiler house was completely destroyed—  
scattered in twelve boilers, and under the  
town up fire was made for the first time  
since the establishment has been in  
possession of the present lessees. The only  
buildings which were seriously damaged,  
a dye-house and the kier house. One of  
the chimneys is so shattered as to probably  
be rebuilt. The loss of property is es-  
timated at three to five thousand dollars,  
falls on the owner, as the insurance pol-  
icy only loss by fire. The goods in pro-  
perty manufacture were not injured. The  
explosion was caused by the want of water in the  
kier. One of the "Low Water Detectives"  
have prevented this accident and saved  
seves lives.

Establishment has recently been put in  
by Messrs. Brown, Dean & McCready  
and will cause a suspension of labor  
will be seriously felt by the operatives—  
seventy-five were employed there. It is  
estimated that measures will be immediately taken  
to repair the damage caused by the explosion  
and the works will probably be in opera-  
tion by Tuesday.

similar explosion took place at these works  
25th of October, 1853. There were then  
lives lost, and a much larger amount of  
property than now, reaching some \$20,000 on  
buildings and fixtures alone, which then  
led to Mr. Theodore Schroeder. There were  
some five thousand pieces of goods more or  
less injured. On the 21st of December, 1854,  
whole establishment was destroyed by fire,  
viving a loss of more than \$100,000. It  
then rebuilt by Mr. Schroeder, and passed  
the hands of Mr. Smith, as mortgaged.

*Providence Journal 9th.*

**Disasters.**  
Schooner Emily C. Horton, of New York, Dem-  
ing, from this port Sunday morning for Albany, having  
wrecked about 10 o'clock the same night, and was taken to Napatree, a  
small, near Watch Hill, where she remains. She  
is an old vessel, and it is supposed will be a total  
loss, as she is fast breaking up.

**Memoranda.**  
Arrived at Boston 14th, brig John Hathaway,  
Steam from Camden via Wilmington.

Arr. at Philadelphia 7th, brig Ellen Hayden,  
Roxbury, for Matanzas.

Arrived at Mobile 24th, schr N. Hazard, Bur-  
dick, from Lavaica.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**Dissolution of Co-Partnership.**  
THE FIRM heretofore existing under the name  
of SWINBURNE, PECKHAM & CO.

is dissolved by the death of Edward W. Peck-  
ham. All persons indebted to the said firm are re-  
quested to make payment to either of the surviving  
partners, and those having demands against the  
said firm may present them for settlement.

GEORGE W. SWINBURNE,  
JOA. PECKHAM, Jr.

Newport, June 14, 1858.

**Co-Partnership Notice.**

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day formed  
a Co-Partnership for the purpose of carrying on  
the Hardware and Lumber business, at the old  
stand of Peckham & Bull, on Peckham's wharf,  
and at No. 159 Thames street, under the name of

SWINBURNE, PECKHAM & CO.,  
hereby give notice to the same, and solicit a share  
of the public patronage.

GEORGE W. SWINBURNE,  
HENRY S. PECKHAM,  
JOA. PECKHAM Jr.

Newport, June 14, 1858.

**LOST.**  
ON THURSDAY EVENING, a large Gold  
Watch Seal, with a large red stone, on which  
was engraved a hound and the words "have a  
care"; it is particularly valuable as the gift of a  
deceased friend. Whoever has found the same  
will return it to the subscriber, shall be suitably  
rewarded.

July 10. W. H. CRANSTON.

**JAMES HAMMOND'S**

**Circulating Library,**  
**CONTAINING UPWARDS OF**

**10,000 VOLUMES;**

A New Catalogue just published,

**including The**

**RECENT ADDITIONS**

VIZ:

1402 Ursula—a tale of country life, by the au-  
thor of "Amy Herbert,"—"Ivors," &c., Mrs.  
Sewell.

2403 Following the Drum, a glimpse of Frontier  
Life, by Mrs. Viele.

1404 Life of the West, by Hugh Miller.

2405 Life of a Farmer, by Mrs. A. Stevens.

2406 Old New York or Reminiscences of the

Past sixty years, by Dr. J. W. Francis.

2407 Lord Montague's Page, by G. P. R. James.

2408 Hand not the Heart, by T. S. Arthur.

2409 Steps towards Heaven, " "

2410 Aquarelles, or Summer Sketches, by S. Som-  
bre.

July 10, 1858.

**Special Notices.**

F. E. GRIEF,

**CITY AND RURAL ARCHITECT,**

56 WALL STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Designs for City and Country residences,  
Public Buildings, Stores, &c., together  
with specifications and supervision of reasonable  
terms.

Letters will receive prompt attention.

Permit to refer to Wm. S. WETMORE, Esq.

April 17-6m.

J. E. LADD,

**MECHANICAL DENTIST**

—AND—

**MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH,**

No. 1 Cottontown, Corner of Thames street,

March 20-ff.

**BERKELEY INSTITUTE,**

There are three Departments, English, Classic  
and French.

Applications received at the School Rooms, 10

Washington Square, or address box 805.

March 6. WM. C. LEVERETT.

MR. D. I. S. HART

GRADUATE of, and for a few years teacher of

the Languages at Groningen College, now a

teacher at the Berkeley Institute, having a few

years to obtain some private pupils in French, Ger-  
man, Spanish, Italian or Hebrew.

Mr. Hart may be seen from 1 to 3 P. M. at No.

10, Washington Square.

June 5.

WM. H. SMITH,

**DENTIST**

SWINBURNE'S BLOCK,

159 THAMES STREET,

May 9. Newport, R. I.

**MARRIED.**

In Bristol, R. I., 1st inst., Dr. Phineas W.

Leland, Jr., to ALZADA W. ALLEN.

In Tiverton, R. I., 4th inst., Mr. JAMES A. C.

BROWNE to Miss HANNAH N. WHITE.

June 10.

**DIED.**

In Providence 2d inst., ARTHUR ALEXANDER,

aged 77 years; Mrs. SARAH T., eldest daughter of

William H. Mason.

In Fall River, R. I., 3d inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH,

wife of the late Wm. Brownell, aged 64 years;

Mr. ELIAS BROWNELL, wife of Mr. JOHN HOD-

SON, aged 72 years.

In Tiverton, R. I., Mr. CHARLES DUNKEE,

aged about 45 years.

July 10.

**CHURCH MUSIC.**

JUST RECEIVED at the City Music Store,

a quantity of "Boston Academy," "National

Pedals," "Pastilles," and "Church Chimes,"

which will be sold remarkably cheap.

July 10. T. W. WOOD.

**Piano Fortes to Rent.**

First Class Piano Fortes to rent, at

WARD'S,

159 Thames st.

July 10.

**Church Music.**

In Providence 2d inst., ARTHUR ALEXANDER,

aged 77 years; Mrs. SARAH T., eldest daughter of

William H. Mason.

In Fall River, R. I., 3d inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH,

wife of the late Wm. Brownell, aged 64 years;

Mr. ELIAS BROWNELL, wife of Mr. JOHN HOD-

SON, aged 72 years.

In Tiverton, R. I., Mr. CHARLES DUNKEE,

aged about 45 years.

July 10.

**Church Music.**

JUST RECEIVED at the City Music Store,

a quantity of "Boston Academy," "National

Pedals," "Pastilles," and "Church Chimes,"

which will be sold remarkably cheap.

July 10. T. W. WOOD.

**Piano Fortes to Rent.**

First Class Piano Fortes to rent, at

WARD'S,

159 Thames st.

July 10.

**Church Music.**

In Providence 2d inst., ARTHUR ALEXANDER,

aged 77 years; Mrs. SARAH T., eldest daughter of

William H. Mason.

In Fall River, R. I., 3d inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH,

wife of the late Wm. Brownell, aged 64 years;

Mr. ELIAS BROWNELL, wife of Mr. JOHN HOD-

SON, aged 72 years.

In Tiverton, R. I., Mr. CHARLES DUNKEE,

aged about 45 years.

July 10.

**Church Music.**

JUST RECEIVED at the City Music Store,

a quantity of "Boston Academy," "National

Pedals," "Pastilles," and "Church Chimes,"

which will be sold remarkably cheap.

July 10. T. W. WOOD.

**Piano Fortes to Rent.**

First Class Piano Fortes to rent, at

WARD'S,

159 Thames st.

July 10.

**Church Music.**

In Providence 2d inst., ARTHUR ALEXANDER,

aged 77 years; Mrs. SARAH T., eldest daughter of

William H. Mason.

In Fall River, R. I., 3d inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH,

wife of the late Wm. Brownell, aged 64 years;

Mr. ELIAS BROWNELL, wife of Mr. JOHN HOD-

SON, aged 72 years.

In Tiverton, R. I., Mr. CHARLES DUNKEE,

aged about 45 years.

July 10.

**Church Music.**

JUST RECEIVED at the City Music Store,

